



The Comical History of the Merchant of Venice in five Actes As it was presented at the Swan Theatre in London under the direction of I. W. D.

Enter *Antonio*, *Sal*

Anth. **I**N sooth I know
It wearies me,
But how I can
What stuffe tis
I am to learne

And such a want-wit sadnesse ma
That I have much adoe to know

Salar. Your mind is tossing o
There where your Argosies with
Like Signiors and rich Burgers o
Or as it were the Pageants of the
Doe over-peere the pettie-traffique
That courisie to them doe them r
As they flie by them with their w

Salar. Belceve me sir, had I su
The better part of my affections v
Be with my hopes abroad. I sho
Plucking the grasse to know wh
Prying in Maps for Ports, and Pes
And every object that might mak
Mis-fortunes to my ventures, out
Would make me sad.

Salar. My vvind cooling my l
Would blow me to an Ague, wh
What harme a vvind too great m
I should not see the sandie houre-
But I should thinke of Shallowe
And see my vvealthy *Andrew* de
Vayling her high top lower then